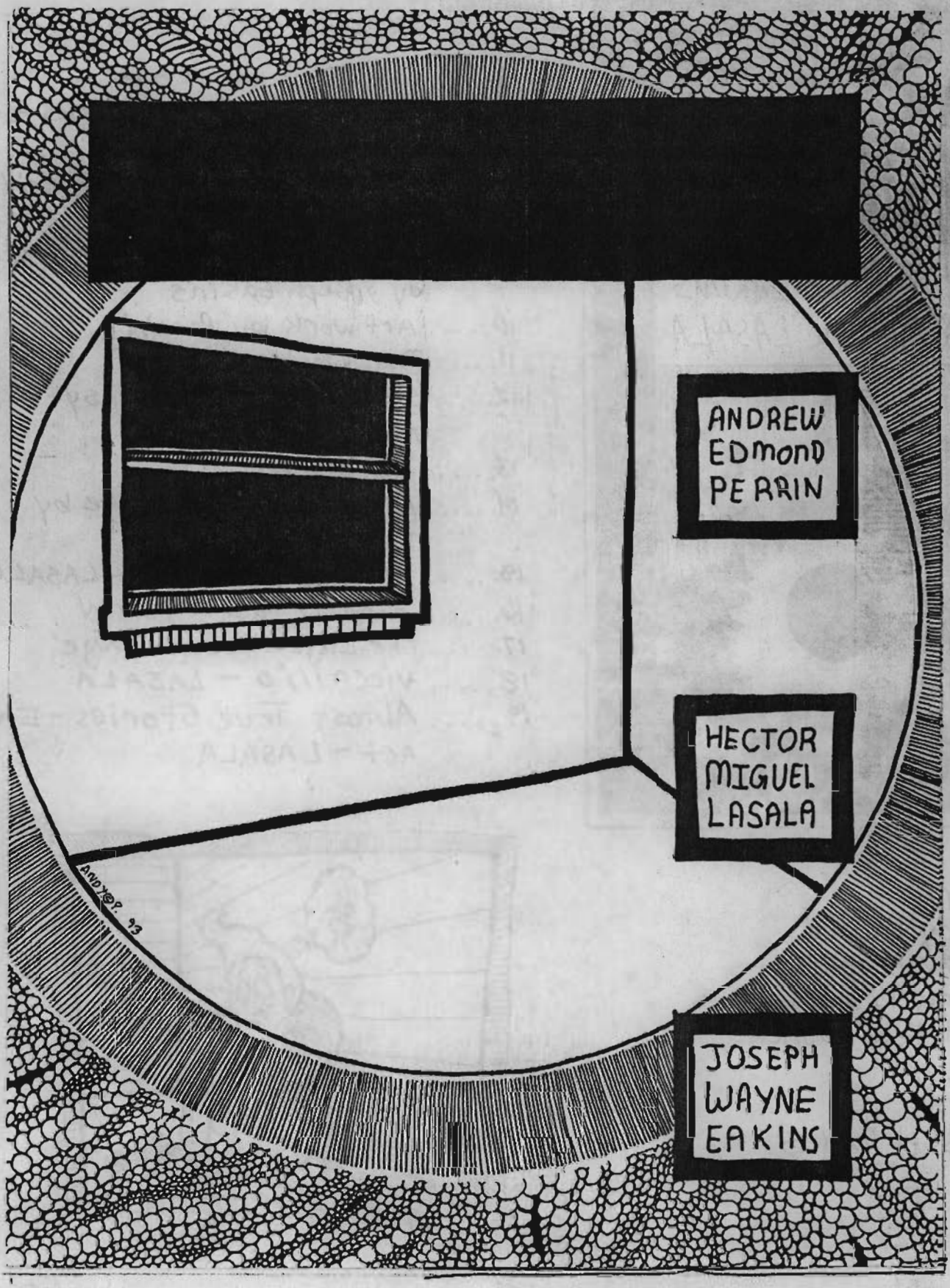
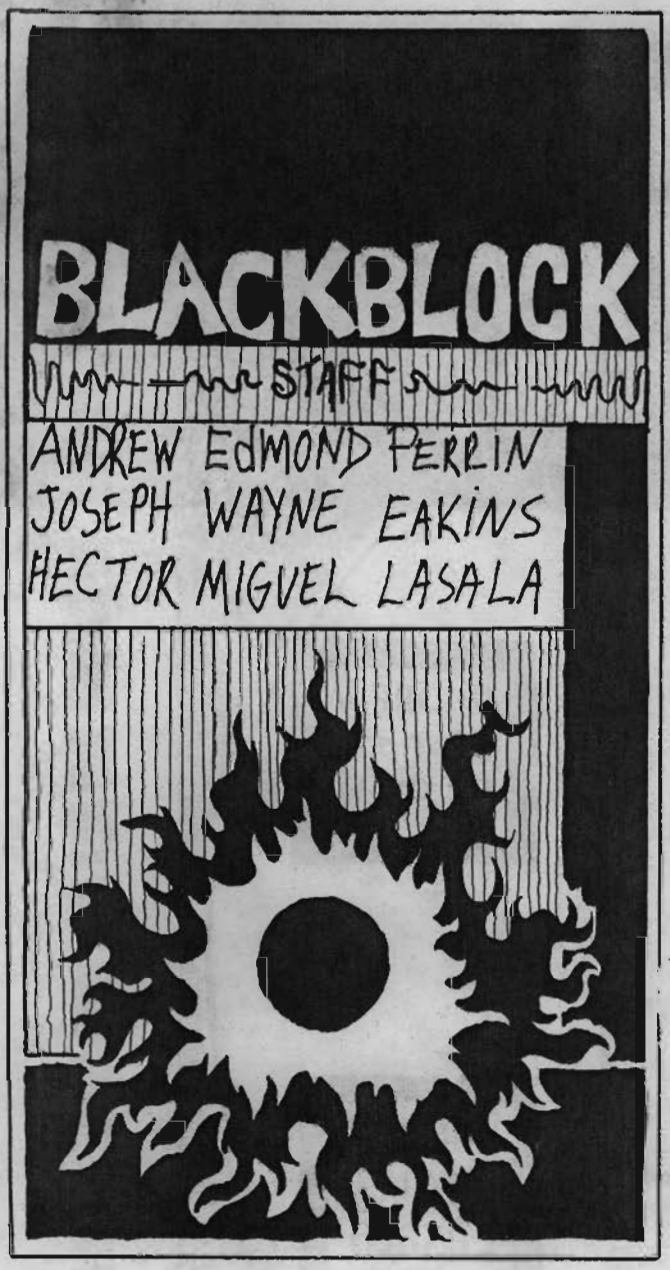

ANDREW EDmonD PE RRIN
HECTOR MIGUEL LASALA
JOSEPH WAYNE EAKINS



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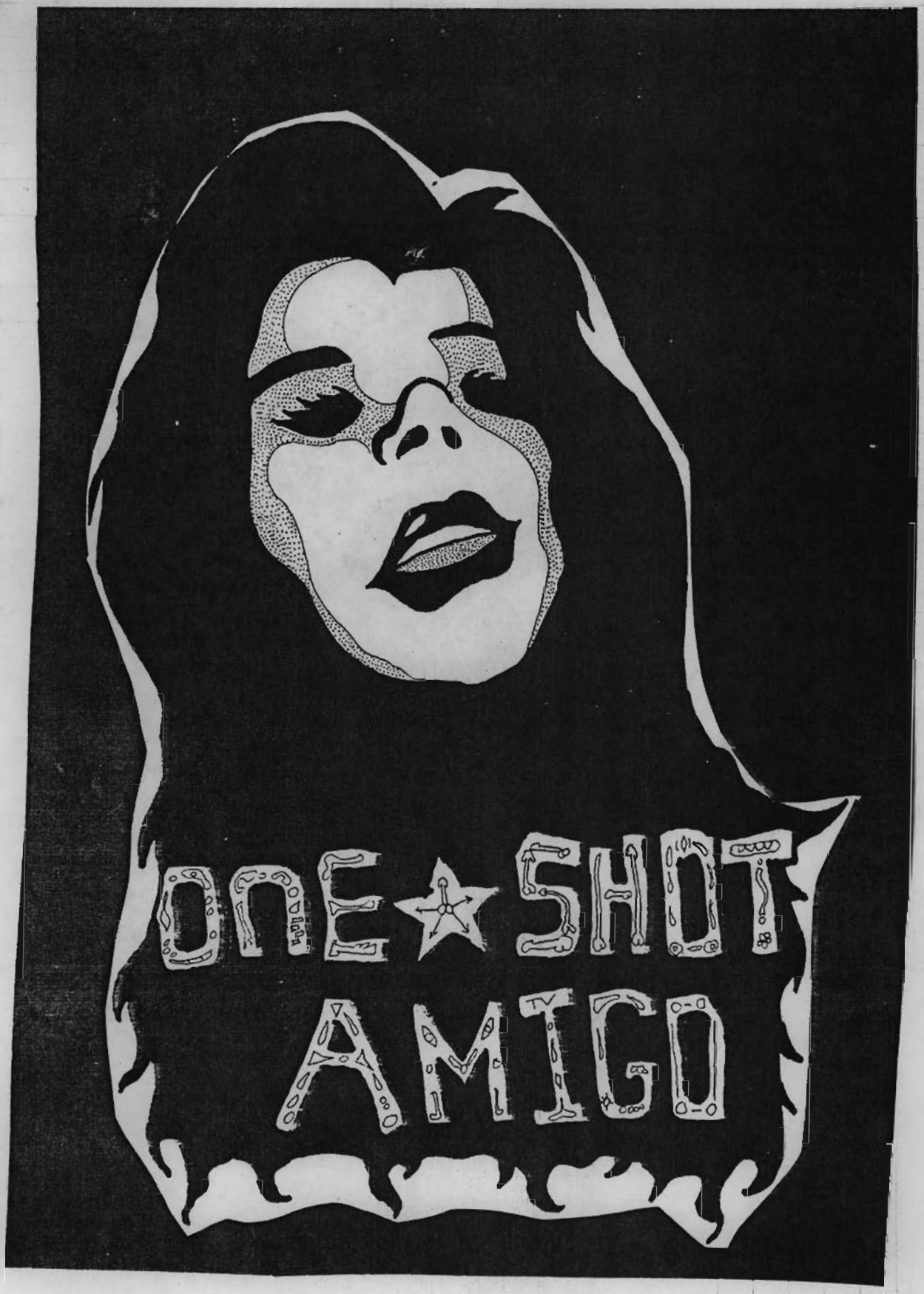

ONE★SHOT
AMIGO

Low Quality Detective Stories

SANCTUARY OF ALIGATORS

" I hate this fucking place. " I could barely muster a smile I was so tired . My eyelids felt so heavy I could've sworn I was going to pass out right there on the bar.

" I hate this fucking place, goddamn how I hate this place."

"I heard you the first ten times Roland, shut the hell up."

Roland isn't the kind of the guy who complains alot, but in the state we were in I could hardly blame him.

"Yeah, well have I mentioned how much I hated This case ? Man I wish Ricardo would hurry the fuck up with this fucking lead."

All I could do was nod my head in agreement . Almost two months of nonstop allnighters to come up with a bunch of names of people who were'nt worth the napkins we had them written on.

" Fuck 'em, we're outta here, he's thirty minutes late. I told him to be on time. He can just meet us back at the office."

I dropped a crumpled five on the bar and I told Joey to have Ricardo meet us back at the office. That was the first time I saw Roland smile in three days.

" That's music to my ears. Let's get out of this shit hole."

"Fuck you Roland." Joey the barkeep never did like Roland very much. " Just give Ricardo the message you fucking toad." Joey shut his mouth. Roland isn't a big guy like Ricardo nor does he like to use his piece half as much as I do, but when he tells someone to shut up, they usually do.

When we got outside, the sun hit us like a bad hangover. "I Feel stewed shit." Roland grimaced with agreement.

On the way back to the office Roland started up the questions he had been bringing up for over a month now. "Tell me something Eddie, why are we still on this case? We have no leads and anything we have gotten up to now hasn't amounted to shit. "

"Let's drop this fucking case while we still can."

"Look Roland, we have gone over this already, we are going to solve this case even if it kills us." "It probably will!" Roland snaps.

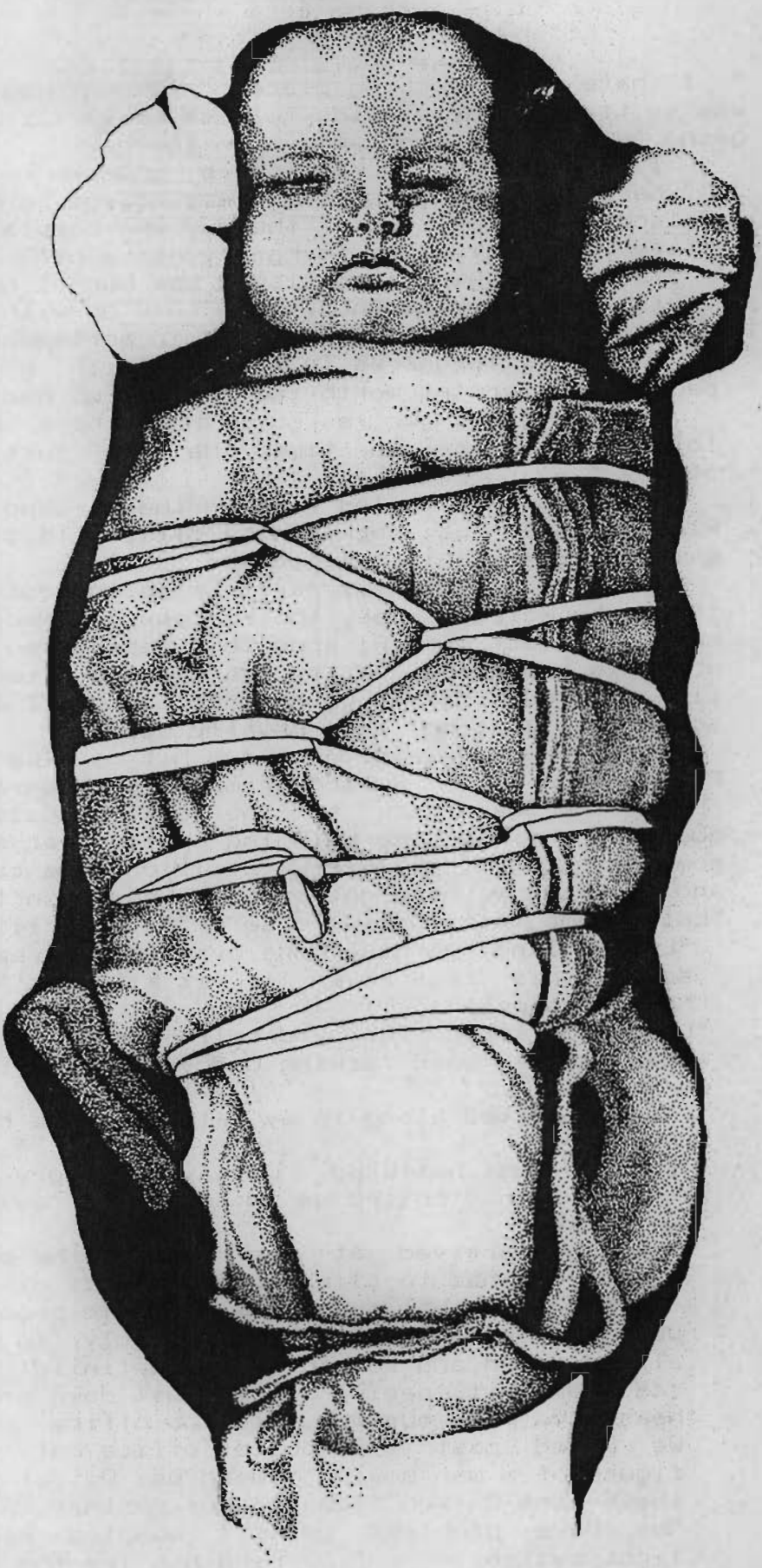
"Oh, and speak for yourself, I'm not dying for a goddamn woman and her dead fucking daddy. I don't care how much she is worth."

As we putted along in my well over the hill 1938 Packard, I looked into Rolands battered, unshaven, angry face and realized this case had pulled us in so far we couldn't get out even if we wanted.

When we arrived at the office the only on our minds was sleep. We had to climb three flights of stairs, each step reminding us that the elevator would probably never be fixed. We got to the office door only to realize the door was already open and something was definitely wrong. I pulled my .45 from that special place, just down and to the left of my heart. We made our way into the office.

We moved past the outter office only to be greeted by the figure of a man moving toward us. Out of the shadows emerges the 6 foot 2 inch frame of our partner, Ricardo Salvador.

"We have problems gents." mumbled Ricardo as flipped the light switch to 'on'. Behind him lay the slumped over body of Ashlee Lucas, our client. As Ricardo moved pass me he dropped a piece of paper in my hand and said "this is all I found on her." I unfolded the paper and read it .....,



A POEM

BY: Joseph Eakins

I sit at my desk; bored again.

Another day passes as my life grows shorter.

I look out the window and see children playing.

They run through the autumn leaves that lay on

the ground.

Their innocence and purity abound.

I get up from my desk with half a smile.

I grab my bat, go outside, and beat those kids awhile.

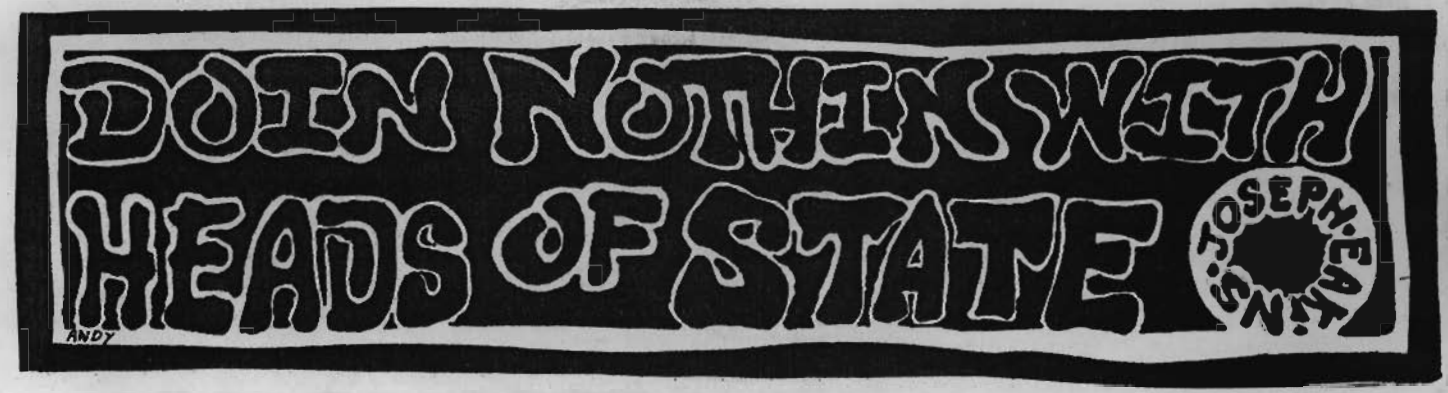
I go back inside

I sit at my desk; bored again.

Another day passes as my life grows shorter.

I look out the window and see a puppy playing.....

ANDY BRAUN



In the recent months, Heads of State has burst on to the local music scene and developed quite a following. I caught up to the guys minus Chris Breaux and David Delatte one late night while they were practicing some new originals

Eakins - " FIRST THINGS FIRST, HOW DID THE BAND COME ABOUT AND WHO ARE THE MEMBERS ? "

Heads of State - " Well there is Chris Deshazo, Benny Hasha, Chris Smith, Chris Breaux, and David Delatte. "

Deshazo - " Goose (Chris Smith) and I about 7 months ago wanted to start a little band and I knew Benny played bass so I gave him a call and we decided to get together and try something. "

Hasha - " Once we got together and knew we could play with one another, we started looking for someone who could play guitar. I had played with Chris Breaux before so we got in with him and played a little bit one day. "

" Dirty (Chris Breaux) wasn't sure if he was going to play with us or not, so we went and tried some other guys like Ed Louviere, PJ, Scott Emmer, and a couple others but they didn't seem to work out. "

Deshazo - " After a while Chris Breaux got back in touch and we decided that this was the band."

Smith - " After our first show at the (now Defunct) BlueBird when we opened for The Blue Runners, Bosie (David Delatte) joined us on rhythm guitar and thats that.

Eakins - " WHO ARE SOME OF THE MAIN INFLUENCES ON THIS BAND ? "

Deshazo and Hasha - " IAN McKAY AND JELLO BIAFRA!!! "

Hasha - " Seriously though, anything Ian and Jello has done has really been a big influence on the band . "

Smith - " I think I'm influenced alot by Steve Perkins from Jane's Addiction "

Deshazo - " I also get alot of influence from bands like Firehose and the Misfits. And Duke Ellington. "

Hasha - " Also bands like Primus, Les Claypool is the king on bass, oh yeah, Milli Vanilli as well. "

The Hope and joy of alternative has become it's own cliché
- Hasha quoting Biafra

Eakins - "TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF YOUR ORIGINAL SONGS. "

Deshazo - " Well The Fiend is a song I wrote a good while back when alot of my friends were getting to far into the drug scene."

Hasha - " Don't Push It is a song Chris Deshazo wrote about an ex-girlfriend named Karyn Lan something . "

Smith - " I hate that stupid bitch. "

Deshazo - " Sister's Dream is a song Dirty wrote after he had a dream about his sister. Pretty simple really. "

Eakins - " WHAT IS YOUR ASESSMENT OF THE LOCAL MUSIC SCENE ? "

Hasha - " I think it is growing alot. Live shows with small local bands are getting alot more exposure and they are really becoming popular. Just look what is happening right here at THE WALL."

Deshazo - " Booming "

Smith - " Until recently, almost non-existent, but it seems to finally have a head of steam. "

Eakins- "WHO DO YOU LIKE ON THE LOCAL MUSIC SCENE ? "

Smith " I like Hand Bob The Spoon a good bit. "

Hasha- " I like Bubba Daddy because they have alot of energy and they have stayed true to themselves. "

Deshazo, Hasha, and Smith - " We all love Full Hank and Fountain head. Those guys are some of the best around."

Deshazo - " I want to have sex with Thomas, Dennis and Jason at the time."

Hasha - "Do you think you can satisfy all those men?"

Deshazo - " Also Wingnut is tighter than my asshole. They are really nice guys too. "

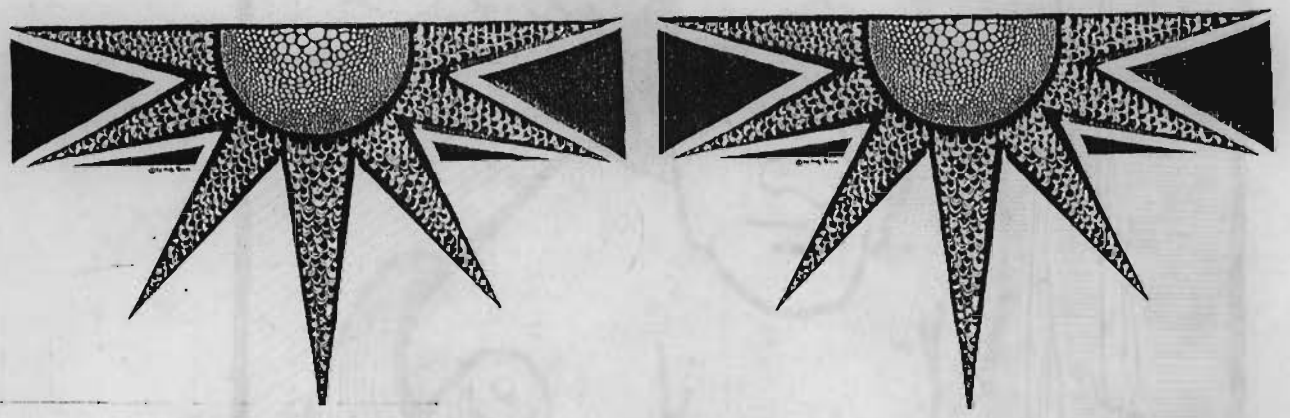
Smith - " Yellow Dye No. 5 has alot of potential. "

Deshazo - " In another year they will better than us. "

Hasha - " Is that all the damn questions ? "

Eakins - " DO YOU LIKE WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE MUSIC INDUSTRY TODAY; WITH THE EMERGENCE OF THE SEATTLE GRUNGE SOUND AND SOME PUNK ROCK BECOMING SO POPULAR? "

Hasha - " I don't like it . I've been seeing way to many Dead Kennedys albums and shit like that in music stores when just a few years ago you couldn't even get these same record stores to order this stuff for you. Before



you know it you will see frat boys and their moms wearing a Dead Kennedys T-shirt and a flannel shirt. "

Deshazo - " Before you know it, they will be playing "TOO DRUNK TO FUCK" in Wal Marts and elevators. and you can qoute me on that. "

Smith - " You can already see it happening if you just look around. What is this grunge night at Mako's all about? "

Eakins - "DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOUR NEXT SHOW IS ?"

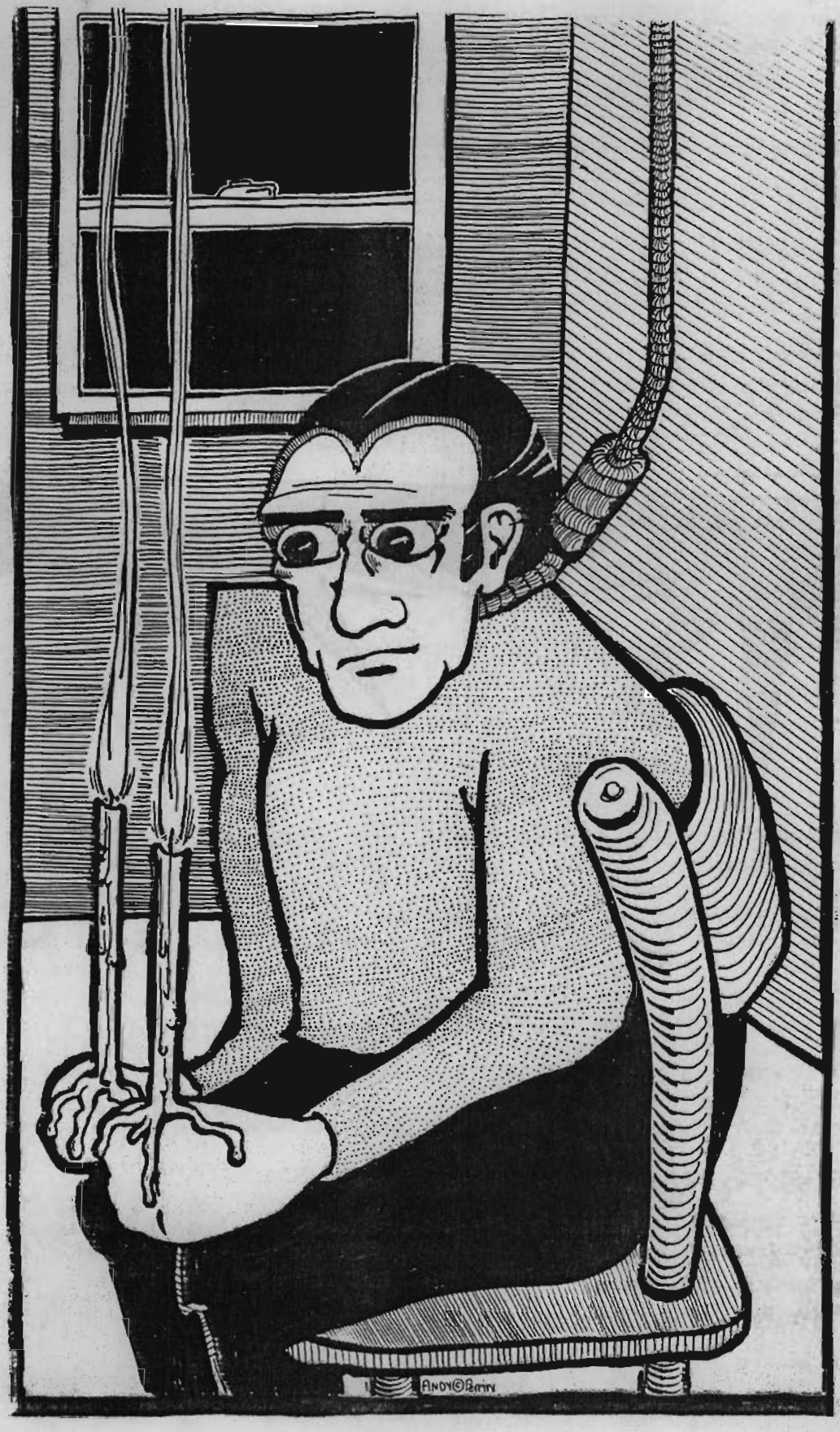
Deshazo - "Mardi Gras, it is going to be an all day affair. "

Eakins - " WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO THANK ? "

Smith - "My Mom, My Dad, he taught me to be stubborn. Anybody who ever pissed me off by telling me I'd never make it. My eighth grade guidance counselor. Bill Clinton and his ugly ass daughter.

Hasha - "Don't quote me on anything. "

Deshazo - " My parents. My dad where ever he is . Especially Lisha, the brothers five, the yicken stick and the whole downtown posse. And last but not least, John Jenkins and Elvis.


ANDY©ROONEY

THE STOCKING CAP CONTROVERSY
a comentary

So the other day I'm in the local bikini and skateboard shop with a friend of mine named Tim Loftin. These two guys walk in wearing nut gripping Girbaud jeans and the always colorful Tommy Hilfiger shirts.

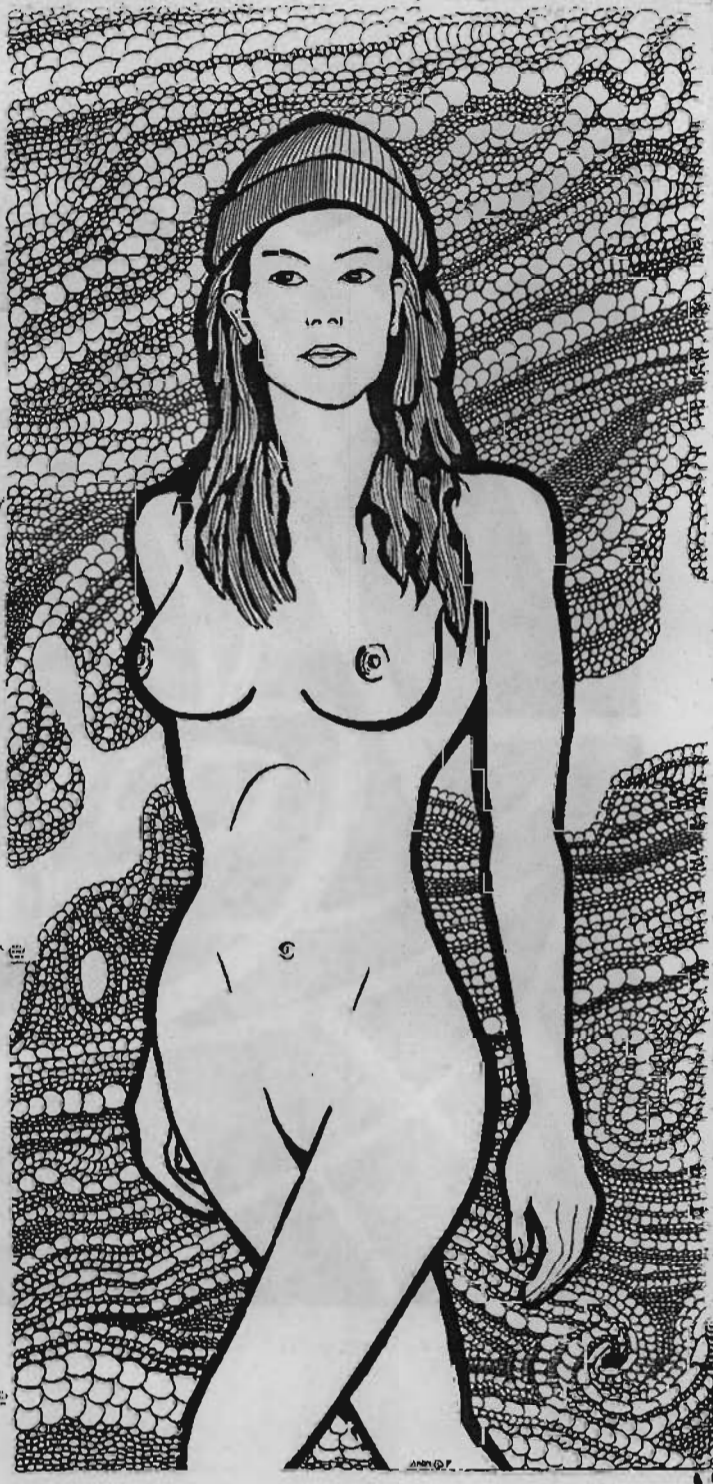
This usually wouldn't grab my attention but these two guys passed up the Pnanama Jack sun care products and headed directly to the skate board section of the shop.

These two guys walk back there and ask the girl helping me and my friend if she could get them a "sock" cap.

This little exchange brought me back about six months when 2 guy just like these two (maybe their clones) asked me in that friendly fraternity way why me and all my idiot friends all wear stocking caps.

I told them "because we dress how we want to dress, not how we are expected to dress." Of course they just laughed at me then tried to pick a fight.

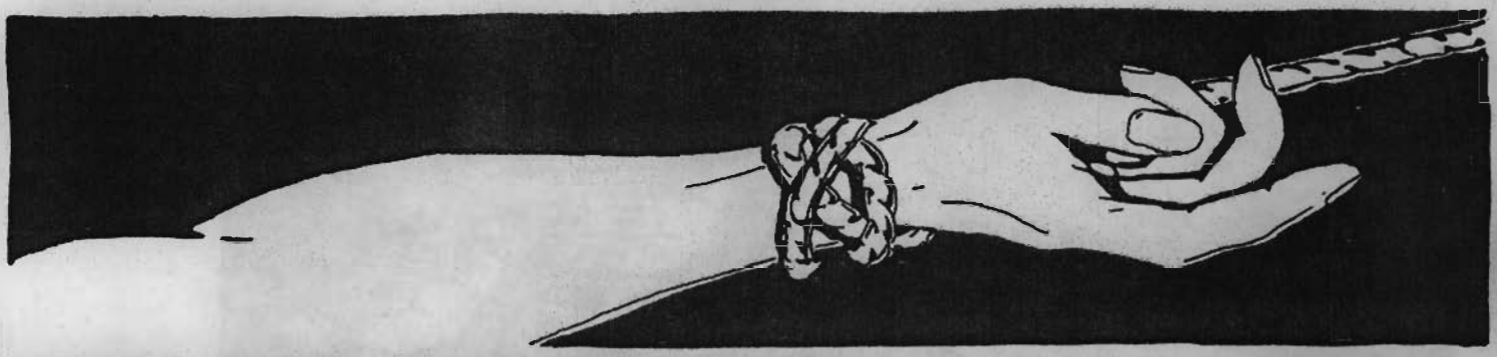
So that brings me back to the guys about to pay 30 bucks for a stocking cap. I leaned over and told these guys they could never be us no matter how much Nirvana they

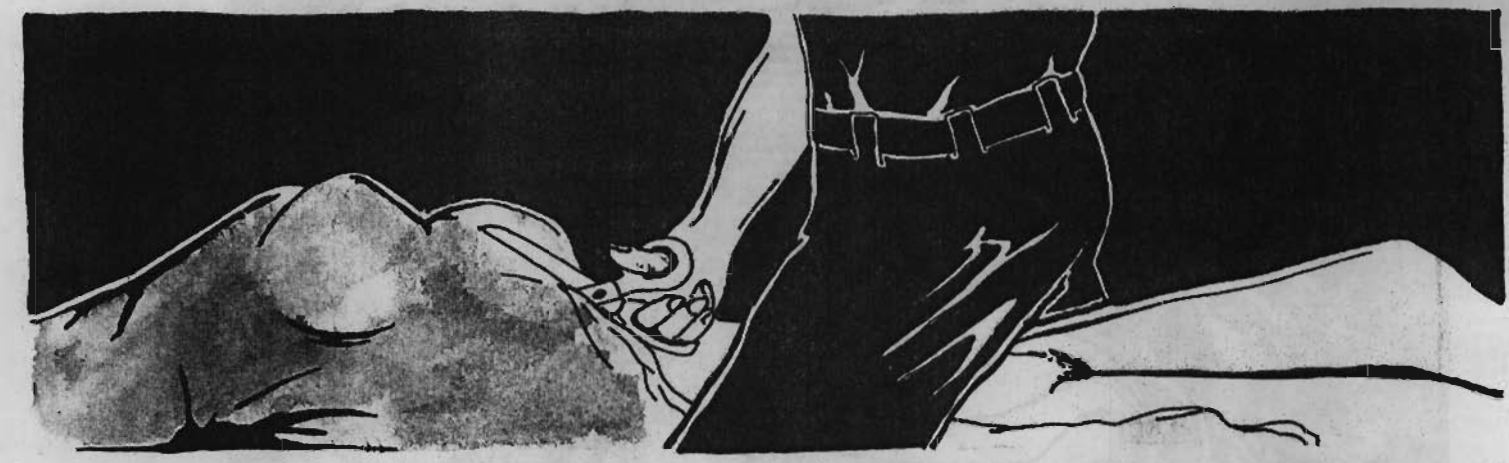


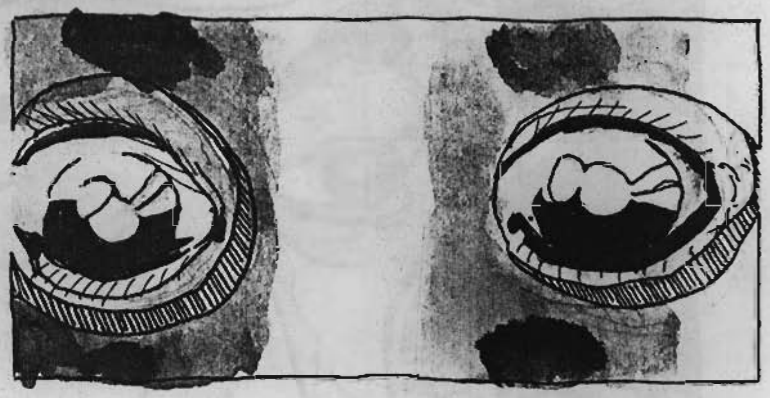
listened to and many "SOCK" caps they bought. I also told them they could steal our music and our clothes but they will never be able to have their own identity until they came up with something that was them and not a cheap ripoff of someone else.

Well, I didn't really tell them that but I picked one of their pockets, and I really felt like telling 'em that. This is just a warning -- they are closing in.

BY: JOSEPH WAYNE EAKINS







MORE IN NUMBER THAN THE HAIRS OF MY HEAD
ARE THOSE WHO HATE ME WITHOUT CAUSE
MANY ARE THOSE WHO WOULD DESTROY ME.
MY ENEMIES WHO ACCUSE ME FALSELY.
WHAT I DID NOT STEAL
MUST I NOW RESTORE?
O GOD, YOU KNOW MY FOLLY;
THE WRONGS I HAVE DONE
ARE NOT HIDDEN FROM YOU

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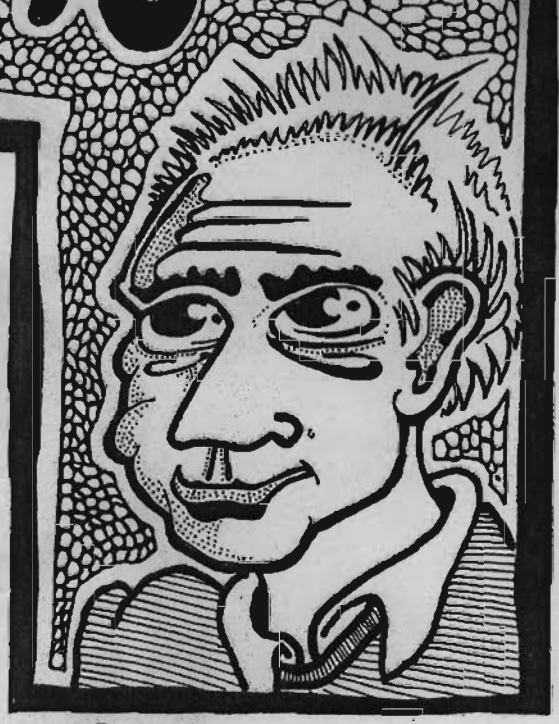
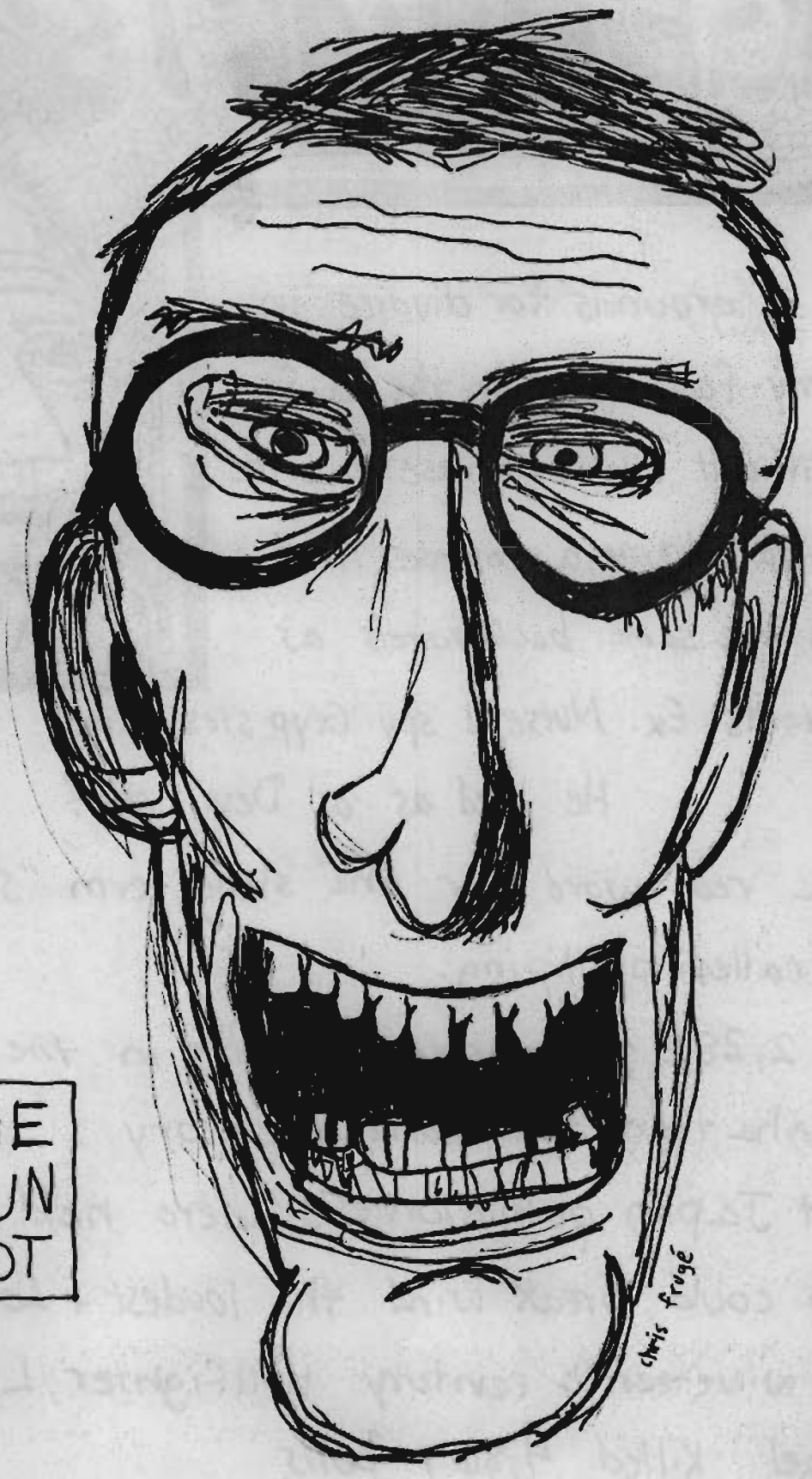
PAGE O' FACTS

ANDY P. © 93'



- Impotence is grounds for divorce in twenty-four states in the U.S.
- The most difficult kind of phrase to write is a pallndrome, a sentense that reads the same backwards as forwards. Ex. Nurse, I spy Gypsies, Run!
  He lived as a Devil, Eh?
- There is a real word for the slang term "Snap". It's called phillíping.
- There are 2,282 people named Smith in the 1975 Manhattan telephone directory
- In acient Japan public contests were held to see Who could break wind the loudest + Longest.
- A Famous Nineteenth century bullfighter, Lagartijo Rafael killed 4,867 bulls


THE
CAJUN
ROBOT
chris frugé

ALMOST TRUE STORIES

BY Joseph Eakins

I Lived by a chickenfarm. My aunt said it was controled by the C.I.A. We thought she was crazy. She said they sent secret messages through Christmas lights in their window. My aunt isnt with us any more. Neither is my dog.

To send your work or comments write: Black Block
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